

An Erstwhile Visit

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Summary: Thornado happened upon Berk one day. A free verse poem set post-HTTYD2. SPOILER ALERT.

An Erstwhile Visit

Thornado happened upon Berk one day

And what he did see was a sonic surprise.

The village, once home sweet home, he recognized not;

So much of the island nest had changed.

Embedded on the dwelling were inns, spas for dragons -

Even elaborate feeding and fire fighting stations

Who could have done that? Ah, of course, the boy.

Yet dragons and Vikings lived harmoniously together;

It relieved Thornado that the peace had remained.

Searching he was for his vast human friend,

Of the bright red beard, robust of heart and mind.

"That's my warrior," his human once said.

Was he in his wooden nest, sharpening his hatchet?

Or in the plaza, overseeing the village?

Perhaps in the cavernous hall of gastrointestinal delights?

At the docks, maybe, welcoming the fish seekers?

No, no, no, no. His human wasn't there.

In his human's place was the boy, once thin and tiny,

Now a man - oh, how he had grown!

The Night Fury, ever loyal, stood by his side.

And all the dragons and Vikings of Berk,

Hatchlings, adolescents and elders, species old and new,

Followed, respected, acknowledged their lead.

Soon, they heard about and found Thornado

Even as he felt lost and confused in a place he'd called 'home'.

At the man's crestfallen face, Thornado knew,

For this human, was brave, honest and true.

With a sorrowful lament reaching out to Valhalla,

(His human would hear him, he hoped)

Thornado left Berk that very same day.

* * *

><p>Author's Note: I know, not my best work. But I like to believe it served its purpose. This free verse poem is a response to the writing prompt from _littlemisshappytart_ of the UFO Baby fandom. The prompt was intended as a writing exercise to make me come out of my writer's block cell, and work on my other fics.

Reviews are lovely, but critiques are eternal.

~To God be the glory~

End
file.